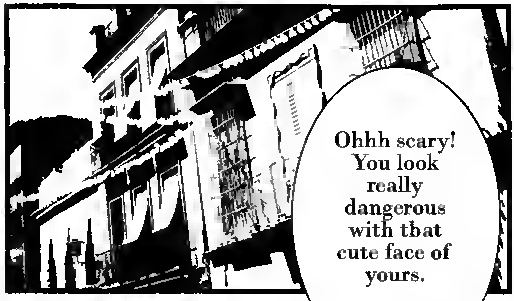
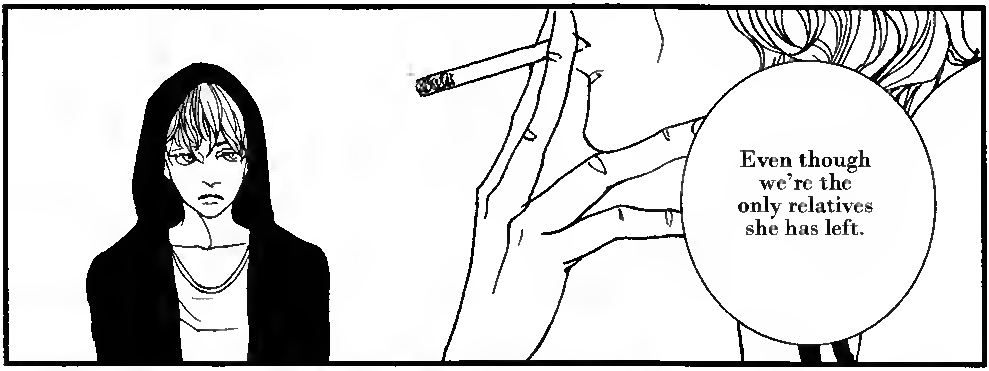
Little Red Riding Hood
赤ずきん

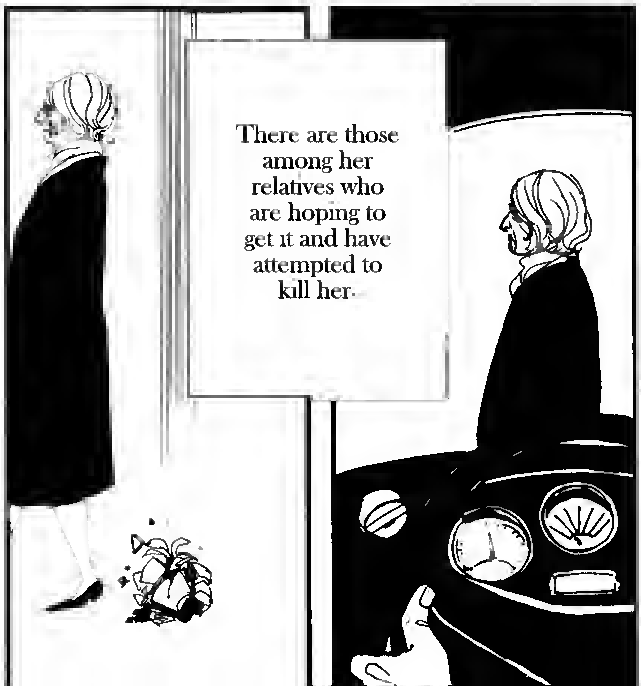
エバーアフター

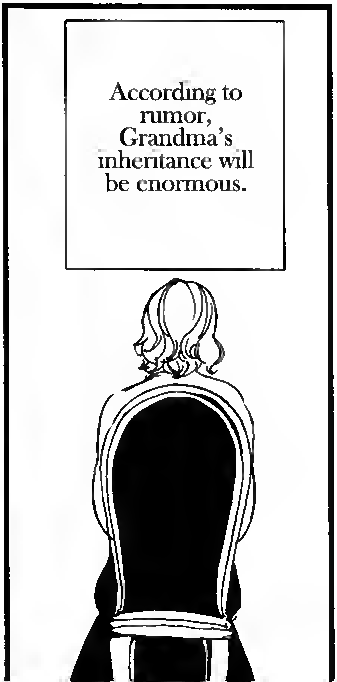


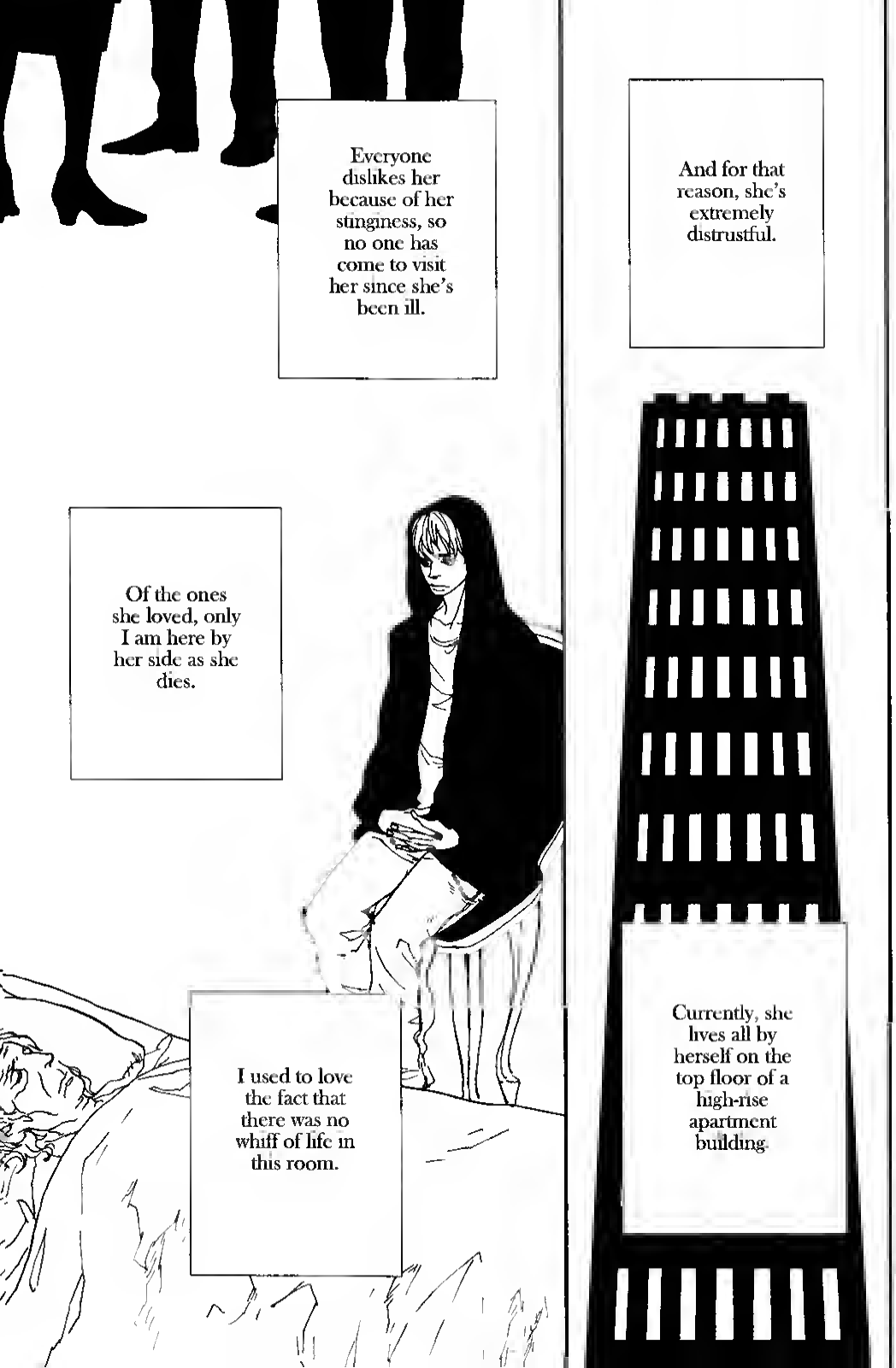
*N/T Akazukin chan is the Japanese term for Red Riding Hood

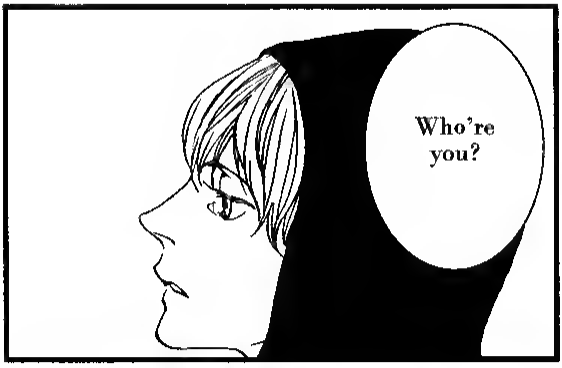
Shit. She won't hand over a red cent to her actual daughter.
The old hag should hurry up and drop dead and say good-bye to that nice life she's living.

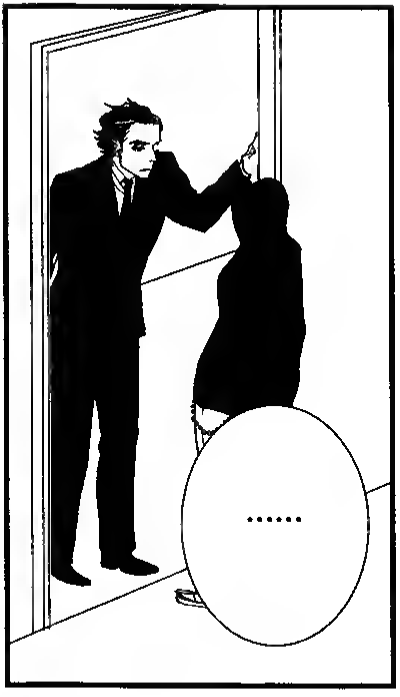

Even though we're the only relatives she has left.


There are those among her relatives who are hoping to get it and have attempted to kill her.


According to rumor, Grandma's inheritance will be enormous.


Everyone dislikes her because of her stinginess, so no one has come to visit her since she's been ill.
And for that reason, she's extremely distrustful.
Of the ones she loved, only I am here by her side as she dies.
Currently, she lives all by herself on the top floor of a high-rise apartment building.
I used to love the fact that there was no whiff of life in this room.


Who're you?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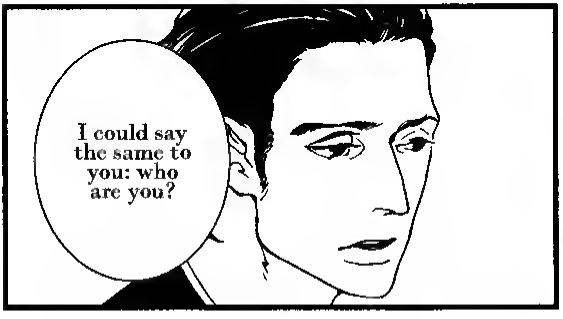
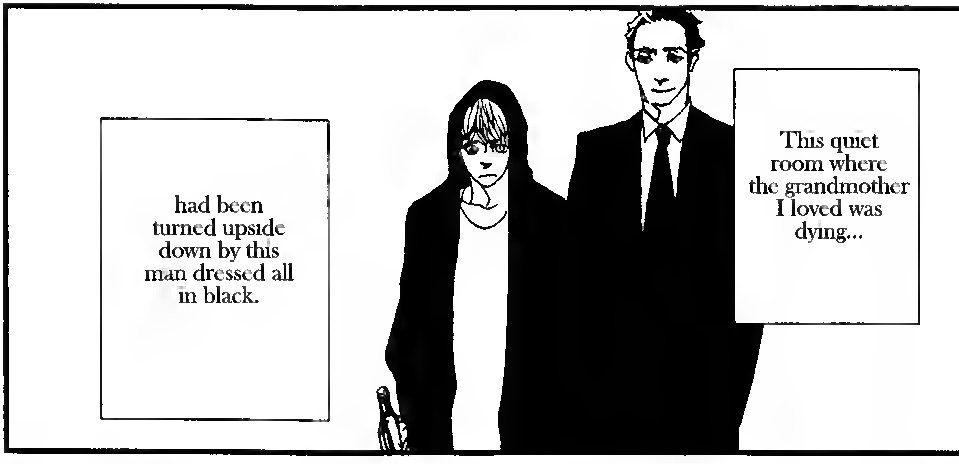
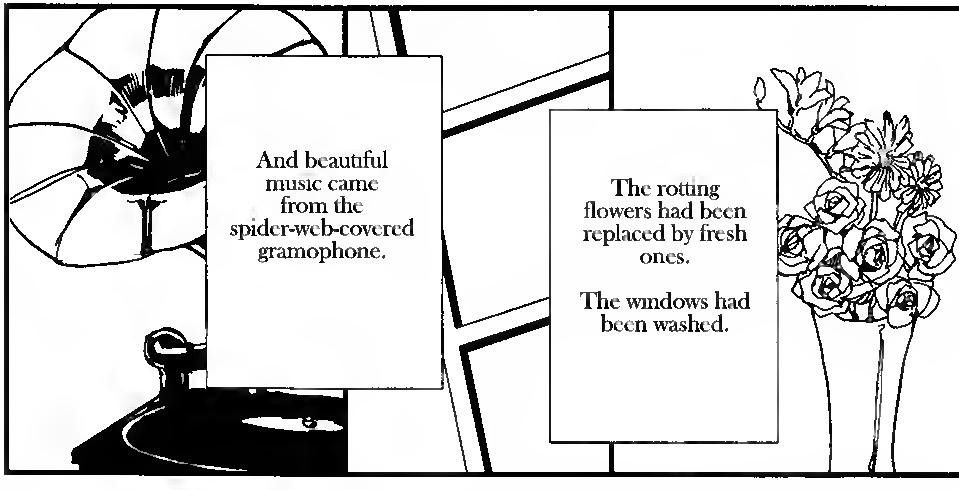
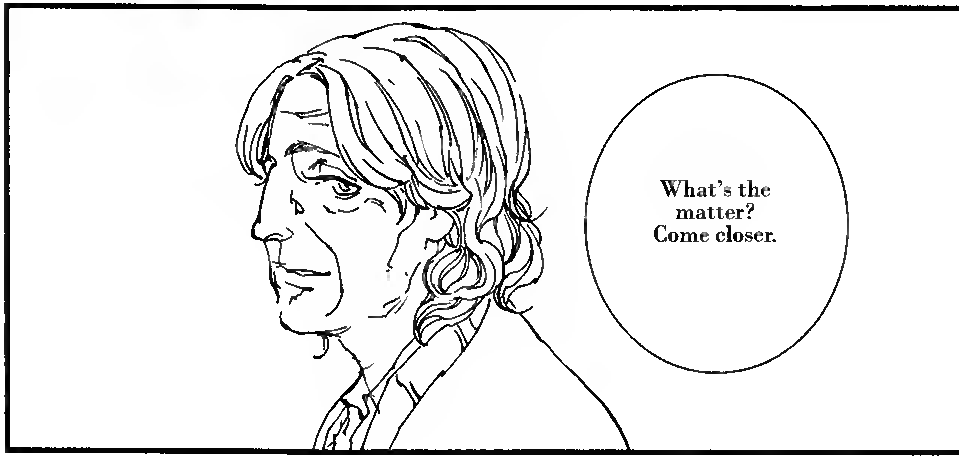

I could say the same to you: who are you?

Is that Akazukin at the door?

Oh, you're the grandson? There's something you need to hear.

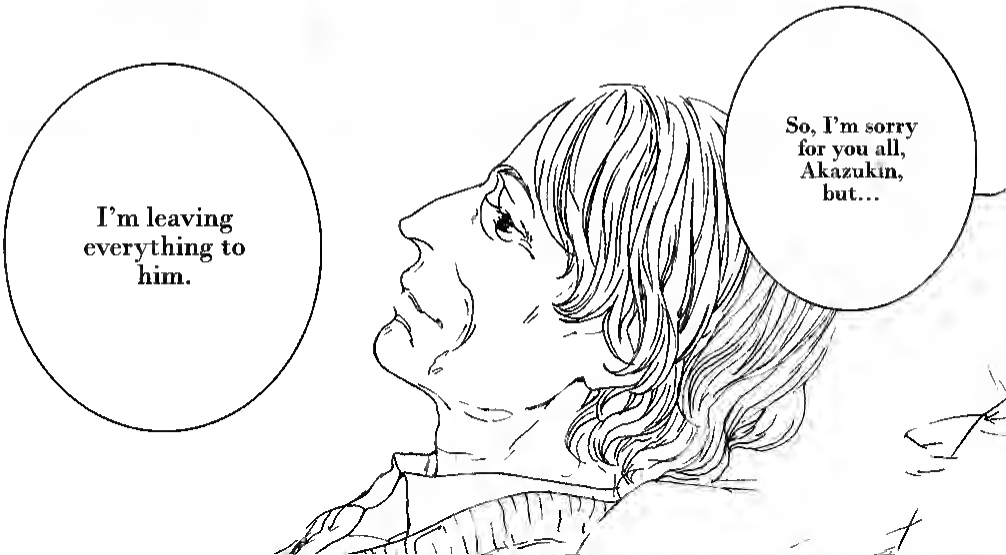

had been turned upside down by this man dressed all in black.
This quiet room where the grandmother I loved was dying...


And beautiful music came from the spider-web-covered gramophone.
The rotting flowers had been replaced by fresh ones.
The windows had been washed.


What's the matter? Come closer.

He kisses up to lonely old people with the intentions of getting his hands on their money.
Listen, Akazukin, this man is a villain.
He speaks to me in his beautiful voice...
If I had a great number of other people to pamper me, I'd choose him.
Every day he decorates my room with flowers and plays music for me.
Just look at him: isn't he a fine man altogether?
An insincere person who touches me with such gentle hands.

A thrill went through me at the thought of what kind of desires hid behind that gentle face.
This man...
This is the first time in my life I've seen a person whose desire doesn't show on his face.


I'm leaving everything to him.
So, I'm sorry for you all, Akazukin, but...

to bring me grape wine, I won't drink it.
You're a good child, but when that damned woman tells you...
It's my eventual death after drinking it continually that that woman is waiting for.
At any rate, there isn't enough poison in it to kill me straight off.
May it make your wishes come true.
Here— my will.
I won't give that woman one red cent.
for having compassion for a pitiful old woman.
It would be wrong if I didn't thank you...

Go to hell,
you bunch of bastards.

I was going to kill her and make the blame fall on you, but...
You saved me the trouble.
In an hour a lawyer is coming, and he'll be the first to discover the tragedy.
Ha...
Ha ha ha ha ha!
You're magnificent, Akazukin.

I'll tell him that you were here...which you were.
Isn't that great?

Your hand...what's with that? Are you an idiot?

The hetter to soothe you with.

That's also the hetter to soothe you with.
Why is your voice so gentle?

So...

Why is this part of you so...

...!

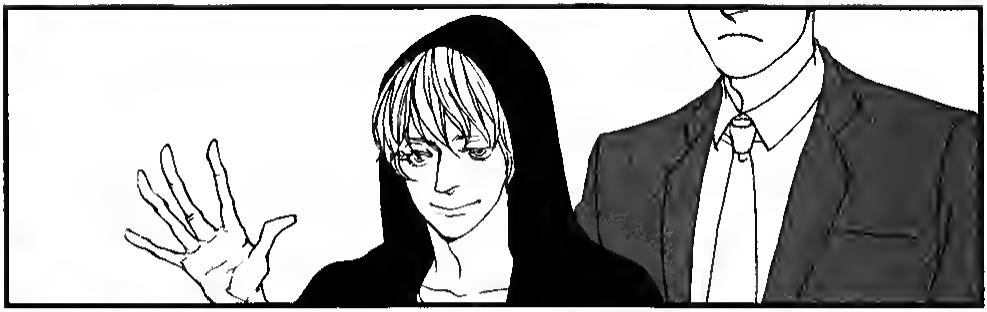
...Ah.

Stop… I'm going to…
Not your fingers… hurry, the lawyer is gonna come…
We still have time.
Ah…! Ahn, stop…

How careless. The door's unlocked.
Smith-san? I'm a little early, but...
Ahn!...
St--
....ah!
Ngh!
...Aah!

Dammit! He's early!
Oh! Mr. Lawyer… help me… Please!
This man killed my grandma, and now he's forcing me…

Call my attor-ney!
I didn't do it!



Where are you going Akazukin-chan?
MONO

So I'll bring you cakes and wine.
You won't leave your jail cell for the rest of your life, poor Mr. Wolf.

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